

The Missionary Helper

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MOTTO: *Faith and Works Win.*

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A Thank Offering

By L. Adelaide Sherman

For what shall I give thanks? for life? for health?

For the dear eyes that look in mine tonight?

Yes, I will offer gratitude for these?

But shall I pause and quench my altar light?

Shall I give thanks for the wild beauty, too,

Of these encircling hills, with their proud dress

Of tree and shrub and lovely mountain flower,—

Touched now by sunset's lingering, soft caress?

Yes, thanks for these, and for the birds that sing;

For the dear friendships; for the chance to be

A worker in the whitened harvest fields,—

For these my thanks are due unceasingly.

But first, last, best, my trembling heart shall yield

Its incense for the priceless glory given

By Him who taught us how to live below,

And left with us the golden Key to Heaven.

Warner, N. H.

FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

April with its Easter observances of transcendent significance, is also a time of preparation for our Thank Offering. How many more causes for thanksgiving we have than can possibly be enumerated! Let us take some quiet hour and think of them, from the smallest of "common mercies" all the way up to the blessed promise of Easter itself; then we shall be ready to bring our offerings in the spirit of praise and gladness, as they did of old. Even the material surroundings should be so attractive with flowers; the program so well-planned and brightly carried out, that the most indifferent listener will realize that it is a time of rejoicing. . . . An enthusiastic young speaker, at a recent Quarterly Meeting, said that in the last analysis the success and growth of the work of the W. M. S., started so humbly, could be explained only as answered prayers. She paid a beautiful tribute to the pioneer women, as well as to the older workers of today, for their prayers of faith. . . . Our prayers for new missionaries having been answered, the next step,—as our President so appealingly reminds us, while she leads the way—is to supplement faith with works. Have they not always gone hand in hand? Here is an unmistakable call, in a time of desperate need. Who will hasten to reply,—as individuals or in groups? Within a few days after Mrs. Durgin's appeal, before any public announcement could be made, seven shares had been taken in the proposed plan. The young women whom we hope to send to India are eminently qualified in character and training. In connection with one of them it is fitting to repeat a saying from our field, "The Mission never drew a blank from the Phillips family." To make us appreciate the devotion of all our representatives the following quotation from the Editor of the *Indian Witness* has been sent us: "I am personally acquainted with all the missionary work of India and I have never seen one mission field where the fervor and enthusiasm is kept up as it is in Orissa." Rev. Mr. Hamlen writes: "It is heart-breaking to think of our small number compared with the need, but the burden of that is not ours to carry, so hearts do not really break. I dare not think what will happen if some one is taken ill and has to drop out. But there are compensations, as always, and we have much joy in the Lord, these days." The Hamlens expected to start early in March for Hongkong; hope to reach the Pacific coast about April 25, visit relatives and missionary friends on their way across the country and reach

New England by the last of May. It is time for their furlough, but it wrings their hearts to say farewell to India, even for a time. "Our Round-the-World American friends have been here and gone their way," writes Mrs. Burkholder. "We greatly enjoyed their visit. Miss Fenner is thinking of spending several months with us." The annual prize distribution of the Balasore High School was held February 5. Mr. Hamlen, in his report for the year, said: "It is a special privilege and a great pleasure to have so many friends with us from America. Such an event has not happened before in the history of the school." Mr. Howard writes: "New Year's Day we spent with Mr. and Mrs. Oxrieder. They are doing finely. The Sunday School in the union church has doubled in attendance, and the other English Sunday School which he conducts is increasing." The Oxrieders are stationed at Khargpur where they have charge; with oversight, also, of work at Santipore, where Miss Butts lives alone. . . . Raimoni, a married "daughter" of Sinclair Orphanage, teaches in a nearby village school. Recently a Hindu from that village came to Miss Gowen and said, "I want to be a Christian. I want to have the same place in my home and in my heart that Jaja and Raimoni have." In another village they have called for a zenana teacher for the women. "The light is shining." Pray for these friends across the sea who are searching for it, and for our workers who are radiating it. . . . Dr. Murphy has, on an average, over fifty patients a day at Midnapore. In the morning a native pastor and evangelist talk with and teach the people. On the ticket which each patient carries away are printed a few appropriate verses of Scripture and the statement that the medicine is given in the name of Jesus Christ, Who is able to heal sin-sick souls as well as bodies. . . . Congratulations are in order. Rev. C. A. Collett wrote, February 20th, "The finest boy yet. 'Merrill' shall be his name. Just missed my birthday by two days—the 22d. The boys say they need only five more now and they will have a baseball team!" That charming picture of "East and West" in the February, '13, HELPER was a snapshot by Mr. Collett of one of his own children and an India brownie. . . . New England friends of Rev. and Mrs. Frank Hartley of Oakland City, Indiana, are happy to hear that he has accepted a call to Rochester, N. H., to take effect May 1st. Will Cradle Roll workers, so far as is possible, please send, this month, for rally day supplies to Mrs. Hartley's present address? . . . The United Study Book for 1914-15 will be "The Child in the Midst," a comparative study of child welfare in non-Christian lands, by Mary Shaufler Labaree. . . . Interesting articles, illustrations, and Words from Home Workers are crowded out by thank offering matter this month.

Enlargement

Pray larger prayers;
 Alone for thine and thee
 God does not keep
 His treasure-troves of good.
 For others ask,
 And let the whole world be
 Thy Father's house,
 Home of thy brotherhood.

Give larger gifts;
 However poor thou art,
 Thou hast some wealth
 To keep, or give away.
 Thou canst at least
 Some good or joy impart,
 And cheer thy fellow-pilgrims
 On their way.

Hope larger hopes
 Thy heart-life to expand;
 The Father's heart is large,
 And takes all in;
 And He can save His own
 In every land.
 Love thou, and hope that all
 The Christ may win.

Live larger life,
 Stay not in narrow places;
 Take a broad outlook
 Over men and days.
 Oh! little soul, be great,
 Show sweeter graces;
 Live, labor, love
 In God's largest ways.

—Selected.

The Next Step

Our persistent prayers have been heard and answered. Three young women desire to go as missionaries to the Bengal-Orissa field, and we hope they may go the coming summer. All three have passed most satisfactory medical examinations. Two of them have been recommended by your Executive Committee, and the credentials of the third, Mrs. Ida Holder—a grand-daughter of Dr. Jeremiah Phillip—are now being carefully considered by your Executive Committee, with strong probability of a favorable recommendation. One, Miss Porter of Pittsfield, Me., is under definite appointment. Another, Miss Ruth Daniels of Onsted, Mich., will, without doubt, receive her appointment as soon as the Board is assured of the necessary funds; and now we face the question, "Shall we do *our* part in answering our own prayer?"

Your Executive Committee presents the following plan for providing (by a *special gift outside the state apportionments*) the outfit, passage and salaries of two of the new missionaries, the first having been provided for by an appropriation in our 1913-1914 Budget:

We want 64 women who will, before June 1st, pledge themselves to be responsible for the payment of twenty-five dollars (\$25) each, for this

purpose, the money to be in our treasurer's hands not later than July 1st. This would furnish the necessary \$1,600 for outfit, passage and salaries, and make possible a most encouraging reinforcement to our depleted force in India. Surely there are 64 of us whose privilege it is either to furnish this sum ourselves or to interest friends who will do it in whole or parts.

There is a mighty evangelistic impulse stirring the non-Christian world. Every day 900 converts are won. In Korea every hour marks the birth of a "new creature in Christ Jesus." Mrs. Burkholder writes of the recent upspringing of seed scattered forty years ago in our own Field. Today it only needs a little nourishing to bring it to glorious fruition. We must not, we *will* not, allow the portion of our Master's field committed to us to languish. This call is not to the Emergency League—wisely established years ago by Miss DeMeritte—though without doubt some members will respond; but to a few "Privileged Persons" whose joy it is to go "the Second Mile," for this must in no way interfere with our regular contributions.

"The King's Business demands haste." Let each one, who can, upon the reading of this call, send her name and pledge to the Treasurer, Miss Edith R. Porter, 47 Andover St., Peabody, Mass., not later than June 1st, that our young women may have the needed time for preparation, and forward the money by July 1st.

Will you allow your President and Treasurer the privilege of speaking first, thus:

Estate of Mrs. H. C. Phillips.....	1 share
Mrs. F. L. Durgin.....	1 share
Miss Edyth R. Porter	1 share

Let us in this campaign, take the motto of the Haystack Prayer meeting for ours: "We can if we will."

LUCY P. DURGIN, Pres. W. M. S.

EDYTH R. PORTER, Treasurer.

"It is easy to say you are grateful to God. But it is better to show your gratitude by your good works in the name of Jesus Christ."

"Jesus was thankful for a chance to measure himself against the need of folks. Are you?"

How Indian Christians Give

BY REV. C. A. COLLETT.

Almost everyone is familiar with the story of the Hindu woman who had two children, one deformed and helpless and the other a beautiful, well-formed baby boy. You remember how she was found on the banks of the Ganges, preparing to make an offering to the sacred crocodiles. A missionary passing by, seeing the woman weeping, and learning that she was preparing to make the sacrifice, tried to dissuade her. On his return trip he found the woman wailing and extending her hands toward the water that had closed over the crocodile and her little one, while only the deformed one remained by her side. When asked why, if she must give to the gods, she had given the beautiful child instead of the deformed one, she replied, "Our God demands the best we have."

The incident, which is vouchsafed as true, gives us a good idea of the training of the Indian people under the Hindu religion. About the first thing the little one does, as soon as he is able to toddle, is to go to the temple with milk, fruits, oil and flowers to offer to the gods. The "Holy Man" comes to the home and the little one is permitted to give the offering. He is carried to the numerous festivals and sees the offerings made there, so his natural growth is in the atmosphere of giving, consequently throughout his life he is naturally a giver. True, his conception of the gift does not always agree, in fact, seldom does agree, with that of the bereaved mother on the banks of the Ganges, yet it never enters his mind that there can be a religion without giving.

In view of the above it is not strange that the converted Hindu, when able to give at all, comes with his little offering. He comes in spite of all that missionaries, in their preaching of a "free" salvation, and sympathy for the poverty stricken people, have done to thwart the good influence of Hinduism in this direction. But a great many of the Christians of our field who come from Hinduism lose all their possessions and means of livelihood, and have to begin life anew and be aided by the missionary either in school, to a position or industrial training. And a great many come from the lower classes who have never had a chance in life. Despite all these discouraging features, the Christians of India give, and give liberally, considering their small means and great needs. The average income for the Indian is \$10.00 a year and his average gift for the Lord's work is \$1 a year. I believe few people duplicate that record.

I have never known them to fail to respond to an appeal for funds for any great need. When our Conference Board was in debt and an offer was made that if the debt were liquidated by a certain time a large sum would be given, nearly every mission worker and a great many in private life gave one month's salary besides their regular contributions. Whenever an appeal is made for special funds at our annual meetings the response is often more gratifying than is experienced in many American audiences. I remember an incident at one of these meetings. The Indian Home Mission Society was close run for funds and Sachi Babu had made an appeal that stirred his audience. After the subscriptions had been taken and the meeting was about to close, an old Santal came to the front and said he had no money but he had two Bibles, one of which he would give. It represented three days' work. The book was sold at auction three times and then the writer bid it in, and being only an American, the curio idea appealed to him and he now has it as a memento of the occasion.

Many of you remember the new stone church we built at Santipore three years ago. It stands a monument to Indian Christian giving. Although all were giving for the regular church work what we would consider a good per cent of their income, yet when the building committee went to them for aid, with one exception, all who had regular incomes gave one month's salary, and that one worked almost incessantly on the building. Besides the money a great many gave what time they could. The highest salaried man received \$5.00 a month. They raised nearly \$500.00 so you can get some idea of the long, patient struggle. No fortune telling, grab-bag socials, but just downright, honest giving.

One of the most interesting events of our Santipore ministry was the annual "Thanks-giving" service. The people have the beautiful custom of bringing of their fruits, vegetables, etc., to church at all times of the year, and the auctioneer's voice is heard almost every week as he disposes of the gifts. Quite often a man has a goat or calf become ill and he tells the Lord it is His if it becomes well, so that is brought and the cash value placed in the treasury. A child is born and as soon as he can be brought to the church a coin is placed in his hand and then shaken out upon the communion table in token of gratitude. But to me the most beautiful (if sometimes amusing in material expression) is the annual Thank Offering. When the rice has been harvested and threshed the church committee decides on a time for the "Thanksgiving" and each

one is asked to bring some of the year's increase into the Lord's storehouse that all may rejoice and give thanks together.

The day arrives, all the cymbals, drums and violins are tuned and brought into action (don't fail to get it, "All are tuned"), paper and cloth banners of all colors and descriptions are tied on bamboo poles and carried, while the whole party march through the streets singing songs and dancing as they did in David's time. They go to all the homes and then return to the church. In the meantime the people are bringing their gifts. Here comes a woman with some pumpkins, there one with cucumbers, and another with a jug of milk. Some young men have been successful raising chickens and they bring them, while another comes with a fat goat and ties it to the pulpit; down the road comes a short, fat preacher with only a loin cloth for clothing; he is perspiring and panting, but he is carrying two large baskets of rice on his bamboo; his coat is there, too, and he will put it on when his work is done. All are brought into the church except the half-grown bullock, which I decide would be more appropriate tied just outside the door. The people are assembling joyously, the orchestra (?) is playing eneregtically, the chickens are cackling excitedly and the goat bleating vociferously, until the pastor arises to announce the first hymn of the praise service, then the noisy gifts are carried outside. After the service is finished all gifts are sold at auction and the proceeds placed in the treasury. On this particular occasion the offering amounted to \$25.00 and all went home rejoicing.

Winona Lake, Ind.

Quiz Corner

Who are "worth while?"

What countries and organizations were represented at a great meeting?

What did the audience "see" in various parts of the world?

What is the most powerful instrument for advancing God's Kingdom?

What are noticeable characteristics of the student body at Storer College this year?

What are present needs at Storer?

What special cause for thanksgiving mentioned in the "Call" most appealed to you?

Who impressed an empire for Christ?

What was "The biggest thing I expect to see on this side the dividing line"?

What people are doing a marvelous work?

Where has been a "testing ground"?

What interesting event at Rangoon? Moulmein? Amherst? Mandalay?

Where did Miss Fenner spend Christmas?

Where is, perhaps, the most highly developed Baptist mission work in the world?

What can you tell of a spectacular campaign?

What are three ways of keeping Christmas?

How do "boxes" help?

Mention some results of a home mission tour.

How do January, '14, receipts compare with those of January, '13?

For what are all Free Baptists anxious?

What does a missionary housewife learn?

What "Family Record" of peculiar interest to us has recently been compiled?

What did "just a young person" say?

What is a beautiful memorial and to whom?

Where and how was there an inspiring object lesson?

In what are found the springs of life?

What are we to look for all the way?

(Answers may be found in the March HELPER.)

In Memoriam

I cannot think of them as dead,

Who walk with me no more;

Along the path of life I tread,

They have but gone before.

And still their silent ministry

Within my heart hath place,

As when on earth they walked with
me,

And met me face to face.

The Father's house is mansioned fair,

Beyond my vision dim;

All souls are His, and here or there,

Are living unto Him.

Their lives are made forever mine;

What they to me have been,

Hath left henceforth its seal and sign,

Engraven deep within.

Mine are they by an ownership

Nor time, nor death, can free;

For God hath given to Love, to keep,

Its own eternally.

—F. L. Hosmer.

ADELAIDE CHADBOURNE, Somersworth, New Hampshire, October 16, 1912.

MISS ANNETTE J. BROWN, North Berwick, Maine, January 27, 1914.

MRS. SUSIE E. BUKER, Sabattus, Maine, June 28, 1913.

A Thank Offering

By Mrs. Mary B. Wingate

Why should we bring our offering
 And lay it at His feet,
 When little has been given us
 And life seems incomplete?
 Why should we show our thankful-
 ness?

Life has its many cares,
 Its weary, heavy-laden days;
 Grief meets us unawares.

So humble seems our station,
 So narrow seems our way,
 So small the talent given,
 So full of toil the day;
 And yet the strength is given,
 The help from day to day;
 The blessed, sweet assurance,
 God hears us when we pray.

We have the glorious sunlight,
 The promise of the spring,
 The balmy air, the springing leaf,
 The song birds on the wing.
 We have our home and friends so
 dear,
 We have our daily bread;
 While He, our Master, had while here
 "No place to lay His head."

We have the promises so sure
 Within the Written Word,
 And we can have the presence pure
 Of Christ, our living Lord.
 We thank Thee for the privilege
 Of bringing Thee our gift;
 But more, we thank Thee for the joy,
 The precious soul uplift—

That comes from giving back a part
 Entrusted to our care,
 And ask that Thou wilt bless the gift
 That we with others share.
 Oh, bless us with Thy presence sweet
 That heart and tongue can sing,
 "We are of Royal Parentage,
 The children of a King."

Pittsfield, Maine.

Among Our Books

"That is a good book which is opened with expectation and closed with profit."

JUDSON THE PIONEER.—A book for boys, by Rev. J. Mervin Hull, a well-known writer for *The Youth's Companion*. Illustrated, 187 pages. Price of this and the two following books: Cloth, 50 cents; paper, 35 cents; postage, 8 cents per copy. If the boys want a thrilling book of adventure, here it is: the story of a life filled to the brim with enthusiasm, courage and faith, in the midst of appalling conditions; a life of splendid achievements, and far-reaching, ever-growing results. A fine gift for a boy, a good book for everybody, an essential one for the Sunday School or public library.

ANN OF AVA.—A book for girls, by Ethel Daniels Hubbard. A charmingly written and illustrated biography of that beautiful and spirit-

ed missionary heroine, Ann Hasseltine, wife of Adoniram Judson, the young comrade in all his early perils. No one can call himself "well-read," today, who does not know something of the life of the Judsons.

FOLLOWING THE SUNRISE.—The history of one hundred years of Baptist Foreign Missions, by Helen Barrett Montgomery, author of "Western Women in Eastern Lands" and editor of *The Helping Hand*. The opening chapter, "Back of the Beginnings," is an especially suggestive resume of world-wide conditions which lead up to the opening of missionary work in America. Several pages, and a few of the many illustrations, are devoted to the Bengal-Orissa Field. That Mrs. Montgomery is the author is assurance that the book is written in a most readable manner. All are published by the American Baptist Publication Society, 1701-1703 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

RECEIVED.—"The Triumph of Christ"; an Easter program for the Sunday School. An attractive arrangement of songs, responsive readings, exercises and tableaux; especially fitting, also, for a Judson Centennial meeting. Address Department of Missionary Education, 23 East 26th St., New York City. . . . Two Addresses by Prof. Sidney L. Gulick: A New Immigration Policy and the American-Japanese Problem. Rev. Mr. Gulick is visiting leading cities, under arrangements made by the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ, to represent the missionaries of Japan concerning American relationship with the Eastern races. He speaks with authority, having had many years of observation in Japan and close contact with its leaders. He is Professor of Doshisha University and the author of several notable books on Japan. In pleading that the United States shall treat all races on a basis of equality, he advocates the limitation of all immigration to five per cent annually of those already naturalized. . . . The Anti-Saloon League Year Book. An Encyclopedia of up-to-date facts and figures dealing with the liquor traffic and temperance reform. A striking new feature of the 1914 book is the comparative statistics of manufactures, crime, pauperism, insanity, industrial conditions, etc., in all prohibition and license states. Compiled by Ernest R. Cherrington. Sold by the American Issue Publishing Co., Westerville, Ohio, 224 pages, packed full of significant information. Price, 25 cents.

"If you are really thankful to God for his ceaseless mercies don't hesitate to let folks know about it."

The Thank Offering

"There is a sudden and urgent need for an increased appropriation," wrote the general secretary of the Woman's Board of Missions; "can you not double your thank offering this year?"

Mrs. Ayres, President of the society of Fairtown, read the appeal with a sigh. Winter sunshine flooded the cheery room, parlor and library in one, that busy Monday morning. Evidences of a refined and cultured personality were in all its appointments, though the only expensive article of furniture was the fine piano, vibrating yet from the touch of skilful fingers.

"How can a greater effort be made?" she thought a little wearily, as she left the room to take up the work waiting for her busy hands, and recalled meantime the earnest appeal she had made at the last meeting. "Yes," she soliloquized regretfully, "I must make time somehow, and send a personal letter to every member. Twenty-five letters, and the days are so full. That lecture and social afternoon must be given up."

The President of Fairtown society had a genius for figures. With a moderate income, by her careful, intelligent management, she made home a cosy nest of comfort for her scholarly husband and their children. Brimful of executive ability, she marshalled her forces for success. She knew the exact condition of the treasury, and supposed she knew the resources from which she might draw. With characteristic force she bent her energies to the task of doubling the amount of last year's thank offering. By Friday evening personal notes had been delivered to each of the twenty-five members.

They ran after this fashion:—

"My Dear Friend: Money is the great need of the hour. I never longed for wealth as I do now. An urgent appeal has come from the secretary of the Woman's Board of Missions for an increased thank offering. Let us double our contribution, by a great personal sacrifice, if necessary. With an earnest prayer for God's blessing on our effort, your sister,
Frances Ayres."

The last note dispatched, she turned for an hour of needed rest to her favorite corner, at the sunset window of the dainty parlor, her well-worn Bible in her hand. With a sudden flash of illumination she read words long familiar. "And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might." Over and over the sweet, imperative command she went, and a voice whispered:

"You have done with your might what your hands found to do, how about the loving?"

"I love my Lord and His work," she said faintly.

"Yes, truly and earnestly," came the answer, "but with your might? Are you willing to pour out your heart in more than the abandonment of loving, to give up treasures of your home and friendship that all such possibilities in you may be laid at His feet, a joyful thank offering? You have longed for wealth in this emergency, and not for selfish purposes. God knows the latent power of your heart. You do not, and now He asks the priceless gift of the might of your love."

"O Christ!" The strong, sweet face was buried in her hands. The hush of the quiet room was broken now and then by a long, quivering breath. "It means so much. Help me to love with my might."

The clock on the mantle ticked the minutes away; the half-hour, the hour. A shining face was lifted. "With my might," she said softly, and left the room.

Days sped rapidly away, full of joyful service. With them came a sense of possession. She was growing rich. The Sabbath message of her pastor fell upon a responsive heart. "He became poor that ye—might be rich." The truth thrilled and delighted her, and with resources infinitely multiplied she left the church, unspoken praises keeping time with the throbbing chords of the organ. Monday's mail brought a letter from a dear old friend. How strangely the words fitted, "The only real wealth of the world is love, and that never fails, divine or human." She felt as if she owned all creation.

Again each member of the missionary society received a message from her President, which read something like this: "Beloved, I was mistaken. Money is not the greatest need of the hour. "Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord." He came in love, He comes through love today. Please read Deut. vi., 5, emphasizing the last word. Let us give, as our richest thank offering, the might of our love. Will you join me in earnest prayer, and come still praying to our meeting on Friday night? Rejoicing as never before in our privilege, Your sister,
Frances Ayres."

An earnest group of women was gathered in the well-lighted parlor, every one of the twenty-five present—an unheard-of occurrence. Their faces were full of eager interest. The President's appeal had taken hold of them with strange power. She had labored not alone. The low

buzz of conversation ceased as Mrs. Ayres took the chair. Lovely as her life had been a new atmosphere seemed to surround her. A look of exaltation was on her face.

The routine business of the hour was speedily despatched, and an expectant hush fell on the circle. In a few simple words she told them of her new experience. "My sisters," she added, "what seemed to me a sacrifice a month ago, is today a joyful privilege."

"Oh, how rich we are! Now, out of our boundless wealth, let us offer thanks." She rose to her feet and lifted her glowing face. "O, Love divine," she prayed with thrilling voice, "having Thee we possess all things, and all we have is Thine. We give Thee again Thine own.

"Take my silver and my gold
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my love, my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store!"

Without a word the treasurer rose, a basket with a loose cover in her hand. Silently she passed around the circle. Under the cover slipped hands white and soft, hands thin and worn; some winning bread by the needle's toil, others trembling with age, hard and knotted by years of unselfish service; an artist's hand that held the touch of genius, and the slender hand of a musician, fit to strike the chords of an angel's song. They held treasures of silver and gold, and no one knew what another gave. A vivid sense of an unseen Presence held their hearts. At length one clear, sweet voice, tremulous with joy, broke the stillness. A chorus swelled the triumphant song:

"O for this love let rocks and hills
Their lasting silence break,
And all harmonious human tongues
Their Saviour's praises speak."

The treasurer of the Woman's Board of Missions, in her office far away, opened wide her astonished eyes. "Now God be praised," she said, "the thank offering from Fairtown is doubled twice over. The appropriation can be met." And out to women sitting in the midnight darkness of idolatry went a consecrated woman to preach the glad tidings. They turned their weary hearts to the light, "and many believed on the Lord of such as should be saved."—*Woman's Missionary Friend*.

"Be thankful to God—and give your neighbors and friends the benefit of your grateful feeling."



bring much pleasure to many people. Packages have come from the Brockton and Chelmsford St., Lowell, Mass., auxiliaries; Bristol, N. H., W. M. S.; Rhode Island District W. M. S. I cannot thank these by personal letters as I have no personal address. Then there is a list of names of others who have sent us assistance, to whom I hope to write soon. I am sending each and all, herewith, a great collection of *thank you's* from many boys and girls whom you have made glad by your gifts.

Oh, I want to tell you, also, how happy we were to see those dear people [members of the round-the-world Judson Party] and Miss Fener. You can hardly know how glad we are that she is going to stay with us a while. If those people leave as much inspiration and help everywhere as they did in Balasore, there will be a line all around the world of cheer and help and blessing for which they will be responsible.

Very sincerely,

SADIE B. GOWEN.

Balasore, India, Jan. 21, 1914.

Wedding Bells in India

BY REV. G. H. HAMLEN.

The wedding bells have been ringing here for two of our fellow-workers. This wedding had several unusual features. The bridegroom was a bachelor thirty years old, and one of our most consecrated and useful preachers. The bride was twenty, and one of the best teachers in our schools. Both were considerably older than the usual age at which people marry in India. It was as near a love match as it could be, in this land where men and women cannot mingle freely. The groom chose his wife and she accepted him with little or no outside compulsion, and through the kindness of missionary friends they had opportunity to become well acquainted with each other before the wedding day. The Hindu custom, followed too closely by Christians, is that the groom never sees the bride till the marriage day.

Just a bit about the wedding itself. We departed from custom again in that. Custom says that every marriage must be in the church to be respectable, but we planned this one here at our house, and here it was. As Mrs. Hamlen and I expect to go home soon, and wanted to give a little farewell treat to our friends before we go, we planned to invite everyone that afternoon, which was December 24. The day was perfect

and most of our people came out. The ceremony took place the afternoon before Christmas on our veranda and everyone was invited. Before the ceremony the bridal couple, the pastor of the church, and Miss Gowen, who was bridesmaid, had a little time for mutual confidences and a prayer for the two young people by the pastor, who is a very close friend of the groom and has known the bride from a child. After the ceremony was over, the new bride and groom stood together to receive their friends, which was another innovation. After this, at least 400 people partook the simple refreshments that were provided. You would have enjoyed seeing them sitting on the ground, with leaf plates before them, children in one place, men in a second, and women in a third.

Possibly some one wants to know how the bride was dressed. The ladies can tell you better, but I may say that she wore a delicate pink *sari* (native dress) with a pink and white lace border, a white lace veil, and tan shoes and stockings. The groom was dressed in an equally becoming, quiet suit. They are to live at Kusudiha, which is not far from Balasore, where the groom will be pastor, and the bride be teacher of the school. We expect they will get on finely there, and that the church will grow under their care. Christmas night the bridal couple went with a party of us to attend the annual convention of the Orissa Church Union, Sunday School Union, and Christian Endeavor Union. Such a trip as this for the newly wed is unheard of in these regions. However, they had planned it beforehand, and the groom's father and mother, who alone could have prevented it, gave their consent.

Balasore.

Voices From The Past

"Mrs. True of Iowa has kindly sent us the following letter," writes our Treasurer, "and it seems fitting that these earnest words of one of our native preachers, supplemented by Dr. Bachelier's strong appeal, should, after many years, again give forth its message, arousing us to greater action and to a greater sense of our responsibility and opportunity."

"To the American Free Baptist Ministers, called by our Lord, who have sought the salvation of the people of our country, Bhikari Najeka, an Oriya, once a heathen, now trusting in the priceless atonement of Jesus Christ and rejoicing in His light, sends the greetings of affection.

"When we think of the good you have done us, through the Lord's

mercy, though we have not seen your faces, yet they seem to us beautiful and your forms lovely. The mercy the Lord has shown to you, you have not appropriated to yourselves alone, but you have been merciful to us. Hence you have caused the Bible to be translated into our language and have sent missionaries to preach to us, so that we who were once heathens, cut off from the inheritance of Israel and without hope, degraded as we were, *we* have received the gospel, and now rejoice in the light of salvation. * * * We have found a Savior through your aid and yet we ask for *more*.

"We wish to inform you that we are not the only inhabitants of this country, but aside from us there are millions, on millions. The darkness of heathendom is very great and the Lord's people are few, and as the Lord taught in Matthew, "pray the master of the field to send more laborers into the field," so we beseech you to send more ministers to this country, that the field may be supplied. *Send a great many*, and pray for us that we may unite with you in saving the people. * * *

"Our final request is,—pray for us that we may be eminent in righteousness, the possessors of salvation, zealous preachers of the Lord's word.

"Ever before the throne of mercy remember us that the Father, Son and Spirit may abide with us and you forever. Amen."

At the close of this translation Dr. Bachelor adds the following appeal:

"New Hampton, N. H., May 1, 1860.

"The above extracts are from a letter just received from Bhikari, one of our native preachers at Balasore.

"Shall the cry of the needy pass unheeded? Shall we not rather arise and consecrate ourselves more fully to the work of the world's salvation?

"Your *individual aid* is greatly needed and needed *now*.

"Let the cause of missions have that aid.

"O. R. BACHELER, Cor. Sec'y."

"Stand in the sunshine sweet
And treasure every ray,
Nor seek with stubborn feet
The darksome way.

"Have courage! Keep good cheer!
Our longest time is brief.
To those who hold you dear
Bring no more grief.

"But cherish blisses small,
Grateful for least delight
That to your lot doth fall,
However slight.

"And lo! all hearts will bring
Love, to make glad your days;
Blessings untold will spring
About your ways."

—Selected.

Letter From Rev. and Mrs. Howard

OUR DEAR FRIENDS:—

While we were in the language school in Calcutta, "grinding at full steam" it was very difficult to find time even to write to the home folks. We are now having a holdiay, so we are going to take time to have a friendly chat.

We entered the language school on the 1st of July. Ever since, with the exception of October vacation, we have tried to dig steadily at Bengali roots. We believe we have been able through God's help to get quite a number of them dug up and safely growing in our own garden.

Would you like a glimpse of the language? First let us tell you that the tongue must be a very obedient member if you would learn Bengali. One set of letters is made with the tip of the tongue touching the roof of the mouth; another set by its touching the teeth. One group of letters is given with an explosion of the breath, another softly. One peculiar letter requires a quick flap of the tongue.

Would you recognize Bhictoria or Oashington? Do you wonder we smile when we learn this is the way a Bengali spells Victoria and Washington? What else can he do, he has no 'v' or 'w' in his alphabet? He has an abundance of s's, three in number. They are distinct in form but identical in sound.

It is interesting to compare different forms of expression that have the same meaning. We say, "He is making a big fuss over a little job," but a Bengali would say, "He is filling up a cannon to kill a mosquito."

During the year we were introduced to malaria, cholera made us a brief call, while dengue fever gave us a visit of several days. Dengue was first known to occur in the British West India Islands. Because it made one's limbs stiff it was called "dandy" fever. The Spaniards on the nearby islands heard the word "dandy" and thought it was their word "dengue," which means preciseness, prudishness or stiffness. So at last "dengue" became its common name. It certainly is "dandy." However, we would define dengue as good old-fashioned American grippe plus the measles. Sounds good, doesn't it? Cholera, as you know, is a violent combined attack of nausea and dysentery. A man in one of our stations who was in apparent vigorous health at noon, was attacked by this disease. At 2 p. m. he was dead. At one time this year many were dying daily in Midnapore. One school in town lost two teachers in one

day. We certainly thank God that it was but a brief call that our home received from this dread disease. We cannot be too thankful to Him that at the present time our health is first-class.

During September in one Calcutta mission 4 out of 6 men-missionaries were sick. So when October came with its vacation period we thought it wise to go to Darjeeling where the cool, crisp breezes would give us many new red corpuscles. The Himalayan Mt. peaks were so tall, pure and white the view of them was a constant inspiration. The Tibetans in Darjeeling carry several sharp knives in their belts. They are expert in their use. One night we suddenly awoke to find a robber walking along by the foot of our bed. You may imagine the terror that crept over us. We had no weapon of defence. The giving of a cry of warning with all our power was all we could do. The thief fled and we were saved. We believe our God awakened us just in time to prevent that which might easily have meant our death. One thing is certain, God does protect those who try to serve Him.

We believe the prospect for Christian work in India was never brighter. In one of the American missions over 120,000 have accepted Christ within the past few years. The basis of this great mass movement has been persistent, believing prayer. We desire deeply the blessing of God to visit Bengal as it has and is now visiting other parts of India. If you will support us with your earnest, constant, full-of-faith prayers there is not the least doubt but that we will have a great blessing here also.

In the last few days, voluntarily, three fine well educated Hindu young men have come to us to know more perfectly the way of life. The struggle is the greatest that can come to humanity. On the one hand is father, mother and all earthly loved ones, on the other hand is the Saviour of the world. If they accept Jesus they must lose all else and added to that their lives may be in danger. We believe there is absolutely no other hope of salvation for a soul except through Jesus. Christ is worth a thousand times more than all the world beside. Human courage is not sufficient. Oh, pray for these hungry souls that divine courage may be given them to accept our Lord. We know you have many difficult problems at home. You shall have our daily prayers. *We must have your support in prayer. We simply can do nothing without it.*

Bengal is on the opposite side of the globe from you. When you are

going to rest we are beginning our day's work. It is mid-night with us when you are enjoying your noontime meal. In other words Calcutta time is twelve hours ahead of Chicago time. When you are 12,500 miles from home you will realize how welcome your many letters and postals have been to us. Please ask questions. That is what we enjoy. We are at your service. We certainly desire that 1914 may be full to the brim with the highest type of success for each of you.

Your sincere friends,

JOHN A. AND GRACE L. HOWARD.

Midnapore, India, Jan. 7, 1914.

Treasurer's Notes

The "Roll of Honor" will be printed in the May HELPER. We call attention to this fact because we do not wish that the name of any Sunday School, Young People's Society, or individual, which has had place on this list heretofore, should be missing, so please send your renewals at once. We expect *new* names, of course, but they should be in addition to the old ones.

Do we hear someone ask what the "Roll of Honor" is?

It is a list of shareholders, and the shares are those in the salary of Miss E. E. Barnes, the children's missionary and Sinclair Orphanage mother. The names of all who hold one or more of these shares, at \$4.00 each, appear on this printed list.

Investments of this sort are of the gilt edge variety, in which there is never depreciation, but rather a continual increase in valuation.

How many of us feel that our lives need the enrichment which would come from larger holdings in such forms of investment?

Before answering this question, however, will you not consider the opportunity that our Heavenly Father is just now giving us for this sort of enlargement?

We have been asking for a worker who could go *at once* to our India Field, and we have wondered at the delay. *Now* our answer comes not in the singular, but in the plural number.

Knowing, as we do, that every prayer originates with our Heavenly Father, who prompts us to make it our own first, in desire, and to then give voice to it, and whose is the power to fulfil, can we hesitate?

At our last annual meeting we appropriated the funds for the out-

fit, passage and salary of one new missionary, though we knew that the need was greater than this provision or our asking.

As a matter of fact, we were cutting the Budget garment according to our financial cloth. He, Whose is the silver and the gold, answered according to the *need*, and evidently by this answer would show us that it is our privilege, as His stewards, to make this larger provision. He already knows *how* this may be accomplished, for we have His assurance, "*before they call I will answer.*"

From how many of us then, His stewards, is He calling in loans which are now serving us materially, that they may be invested in this larger way?

In dollars and cents, this is the situation: Outfit and passage of two missionaries at \$400 each; salaries of the same, \$400 each, making a total of \$1,600. We already have in hand toward this an amount as a nest egg; the friend sending said use it "for the new school building at Balasore unless you prefer to use it for some other *urgent* need." As this building is now practically provided for, and the gift was a "special," we felt at liberty to turn it to this surely "urgent need."

Those who have already "scrutinized carefully" their wherewithal (this expression was recently used by an earnest worker who always gives unstintingly of time and means to the work of the Kingdom), and find that this is not their personal opportunity, may make it theirs in part by interesting to action others who might not otherwise have this knowledge.

By the way, this provision must be over and above our regular work.

Shares varying from \$400.00 to five cents may be had for the asking, in salaries or outfit and passage.

With hearts overflowing with gratitude we approach our *Thank Offering* season, and "may it be *abundant*, also with many thanksgivings unto God."

EDYTH R. PORTER.

47 Andover St., Peabody, Mass.

The extension of the kingdom of God is the business of every Christian woman. It is the business which will be done whether by us or not, because it is the King's Business. "Enlargement and deliverance may come from another place," but "who knowest whether thou art come to the kingdom for such a time as this?"—*Mrs. Newell Dwight Hillis.*

Helps for Monthly Meetings

"The question of missions is a world question. To study missions is to get a world vision."

Topics for 1913-14

September—	Preliminary Meeting and Surprise Party.
October—	The King's Business.
November—	Campaigning for the King.
December—	Our India Regiment of the King's Army.
January—	Resources of the King's Army.
February—	Prayer and Praise.
March—	Our Home Work for the King.
April—	Drilling the King's Army.
May—	Thank Offering.
June—	The King's Treasury.
July—	The Unity of the Kingdom.
August—	Missionary Field Day.

MAY—THANK OFFERING.

My Gift

What shall I give to Thee, O Lord?	Thou know'st of sweet and precious things;
The kings that came of old	My store is scant and small,
Laid softly on Thy cradle rude	Yet wert Thou here in want and woe,
Their myrrh and gems and gold;	Lord, I would give Thee all;
So humble Thy nativity,	Thou hadst not where to lay Thy head,
Though highest heaven adored,	Whom highest heaven adored.
What shall I give to Thee, O Lord?	What can I give to Thee, O Lord?

Then came a voice from heavenly heights—

"Unclose thine eyes and see;
Gifts to the least of those I love
Thou givest unto Me."
O, that I thus may honor Thee
Whom highest heaven adored,
All, all I have is Thine, O Lord.

—Amy A. Chadwick.

Suggestive Program

OPENING HYMN OF PRAISE.

RESPONSIVE READING. (See Mrs. Chapman's announcement.)

BIBLE READING—Three Promptings to Benevolence: Love for Christ, Luke vii, 37-47. Love for Humanity, Luke x, 25-37. Love for the Church, Acts II, 37-47.

PRAYER, followed by singing The Lord's Prayer (Tune, "Marlow," or any C. M.) written by Dr. Judson in Ava Prison, March, 1825.

"Our Father, God, Who art in heaven, All hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done In earth and heaven the same.	"Give us this day our daily bread; And, as we those forgive Who sin against us, so may we Forgiving grace receive.
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"Into temptation lead us not,
From evil set us free;
The kingdom, power and glory,
Lord,
Ever belonged to Thee."

READING.—Twenty-fourth Thank Offering Call.

SINGING.—"Count Your Blessings."

BRIEF ADDRESS.—"One Hundred Years of Missions." This is a fitting time to review briefly and thankfully the marvelous changes that have taken place since that first little band of American missionaries sailed from Boston in 1812. If desired, three persons might give glimpses of (a) The Preparation, referring to the famous Haystack Meeting and Samuel J. Mills' declaration, We *can* do it if we *will*"; (b) The Missionary Hero and Heroine, Adoniram and Ann Judson, and "The prospects are as bright as the promises of God"; (c) Some Results. (Ample material may be found in the three books reviewed in this HELPER, and articles in our January and March numbers.)

"HOW MY PEOPLE GIVE:" An Impersonation. (A young woman, wearing an Indian *sari*, speaks, in the first person, of how Hindus give; first, to idols at times even sacrificing their own children; second, as Christians. Refer to Mr. Collett's article on another page. She might close with, "If my people give like that, even in heathenism, poverty and ignorance, how do *you* give, with your life-long and splendid opportunities, your education and affluence?"

READING.—"My Gift," or Mrs. Wingate's poem.

OFFERING, and Consecration of Offering. (While the following story is being read, the treasurer and an assistant should take the offering to another room, ascertain the amount, and arrange texts taken from envelopes.)

READING.—"The Thank Offering" (Story in this HELPER, or one in leaflet announced by Mrs. Chapman.)

SINGING.—Congregation.

ANNOUNCEMENT of amount of offering and reading of texts.

DOXOLOGY.

BENEDICTION.

Practical Christian Living

"Have you found the heavenly light?
Pass it on.
Souls are groping in the night,
Daylight gone.

"Hold thy lighted lamp on high,
Be a star in someone's sky;
He may live who else would die—
Pass it on."

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OUR QUIET HOUR

(10 A. M.)

Thanksgiving

For the roof and its pleasant shelter,
For the hearth and its warmth and
cheer,
For the light in the children's faces,
And the thrill of voices dear,
For our Father's countless mercies,
And His blessing on our way,
We lift our glad thanksgiving,
And praise Him night and day.

There is naught by chance that hap-
pens,
Or life, or death, His will
Is ever o'er our pathway;
His care is o'er us still.
In the silent, secret places
Of the soul, we lift today
An earnest, full thanksgiving,
To God, our strength and stay.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

A Thanksgiving Meditation

"It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord" we are told in the Ninety-second Psalm. It is a true saying, and one to keep in mind constantly, but we will lose its value if we think of it as meaning only that we are to give thanks for the things that are full of joy and pleasure. . . . The root of thanksgiving is not in God's gifts, but in Him, in His very Being, in the glory of His love, in the sense of His presence. Without Him the keenest joy becomes a terror. With Him the gravest perils become peace. It is because His love is found as much in the mystery of pain as in the mystery of joy that we are to welcome and give thanks for those things that turn earth's smoothness rough. All is of His sending—the glory of the morning, and the darkness of the night; the flame that warms and the flame that purifies; the joy of the reaping, and the effort of the sowing. If we yield ourselves to Him in all our being there comes from Him, through His Holy Spirit, enough understanding of His infinite love for us to give Him honest thanks for all He sends us, and enough patience to bear, in some measure as He bears, the

suffering among men, until He shall at last work out His purpose and be satisfied with the travail of His soul—that new heaven and new earth that shall be formed at last by the perfect working of His love.—*The Association Monthly*.

For Thank Offering

The Bureau offers, for responsive readings, "Thank-Offering" and "An Offering of Service," both prepared by Miss Ida Fullonton; "Responsive Reading for Thank-Offering Service," arranged by Miss Bertha Files, and "Responsive Reading for Thank-Offering Meetings," arranged especially for Free Baptist W. M. S.; also those listed in catalog. Each of these four is 10c per dozen; the first two 70c per 100; the last two 60c per 100.

For leaflets, the new ones are "All That Was Left," a story of a genuine Thank Offering; "A Select Three," story of a girl who went to what she called "the back side of the desert"; "Twins," story of a band of young women who were interested in their "twins,"; "Sybil's Ontario," a story of a little girl who learned the blessedness of sacrifice; "The Brave Hunchback," story of a little black boy in Africa; and a poem, "No Other Plan." Price of each is two cents.

In addition to above, consult catalog and lists in April numbers of HELPER of 1913 and 1912.

The Bureau still has mite boxes and the usual supplies.

Send your order *early*, to

MRS. A. D. CHAPMAN,
12 Prescott, St., Lewiston, Me.

A missionary in China relates the following of a freewill offering meeting conducted entirely by the Chinese: "We watched them as they brought in their offerings. One man came with a bag of grain on his back. He said he had no money, but would give the grain for a brindled calf at the gate which he would give also if the Lord would take them. Another man brought a gun, saying he loved the gun very much, but it was all he had to give. The women brought their ornaments and laid them on the table. One woman, clad in rags, whispered to one of the agent pastors that in all her possession she had only just one cent, but would like to give that. The pastor held it up, told the story, and the whole congregation broke out in tears of gladness."—*Record of Christian work*.

THE MISSIONARY HELPER BRANCH OF THE International Sunshine Society

All letters, packages, or inquiries concerning this page or sunshine work should be addressed to Mrs. Rivington D. Lord, 593 Bedford Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., president of this branch.

In response to many inquiries we would say that the work of the Helper Branch is carried on just the same although quarterly reports only are published in the HELPER. Since the last report many contributions have been received. We wish all could be mentioned on this page, but that is not possible. Some of our new members have cheered us greatly by their interest in the Branch, Miss Kate J. Anthony gave \$5.00 "to carry cheer where it is most needed," and others reported passing sunshine rays which brightened the lives of many.

We have welcomed three new members: Mrs. Mary J. Willey, route 1, Centre Conway, N. H., who has been a cripple for fifteen years; Miss Franc DeLoache of Porterdale, Ga., who writes, "If I could slip in some *real* sunshine from this glorious, bonny Southland of ours I would send letters to everybody that needed any cheer at all;" and Miss Abbie M. Lee, 139 Alverson Ave., Providence, R. I., a young woman who has not taken a step in over two years; she paints post cards; we have received four, and they are very dainty. Mrs. W. L. Dow sends the MISSIONARY HELPER to Miss Lee each month.

Some of our members have changed their addresses: Mrs. Etta Webber has moved to 3012 W. North Ave., Chicago, Ill. Mrs. Jennie Beltz and Mrs. Otilla S. Geyer from Fannettsburg to Upper Strasburg, Pa. Mrs. Geyer asked for patch-work pieces. Mrs. Lucy A. Hill is now living with her son at 1102 Spurgeon St., Santa Ana, California. Mrs. Hill has been as invalid for years, but is doing good Sunshine work.

As usual the Blind Babies have come in for their share of the gifts received. "The Sunshine Band," Mrs. Alice M. McVay, Supt., have given \$1.85 to purchase material for dresses for the Blind Babies, and a package of cards. These young Sunshiners are very enthusiastic and willing. Three dollars came from the Primary Department of the Arlington, R. I., Baptist Church, Miss Ella Taylor, Supt. This Sunday School has a beautiful Christmas custom of "a gift tree for those less fortunate than themselves, different classes being assigned their part." We are thankful that our Blind Babies' Home was included in their philanthropic work. Mrs. Lucia Harrington Libbey Chairman of the Committee, has been a member of the Helper Branch for a number of years. Mrs. May L. Chatterton, who has assisted two other Children's Homes, has sent in \$1.00 to be used for food and clothing for the Blind Babies' Home. A Massachusetts member has given \$1.00 "to make a blind baby comfortable." Mrs. L. B. Merritt sent a generous gift of \$3.00. Mrs. O. A. Smith gave worsted sack and booties, hair ribbon and \$1.00. Mrs. F. A. Warner always encloses in her letter a pretty hair ribbon for one of the older girls in the Home. Mrs. F. E. Scruton, stamped postals, handkerchief and scrap-books.

Mrs. F. A. Lowry sent in cards, calendars, clothing and patch-work pieces. As there are many calls for pieces and it is better to send them direct, we will be glad to furnish names and addresses. Miss Agnes H. Collins and the Girls Club sent in a package which was soon emptied and the contents given to the poor children. Miss Mary Avery and her S. S. class also sent gifts. Mrs. F. J. Herberth and her grandson, Frank Jr., gave \$1.00. We are indebted to this Sunshine mother for many kind acts. Chaloner Lewis Bickford, eight years old, sent us his picture. Thank you, Chaloner. Mrs. Nettie Fowler has passed in a child's dress and a pair of warm mittens. Mary C. Black has remembered our work with another gift of \$2.00. A ray of Kansas Sunshine came from our sister, Susan Taylor, in the form of \$2.00. Mrs. Eunice R. Scammon in a note of thanks for an I. S. S. pin, enclosed a love token of \$1.00. Miss Lola Douglass, who has carried on the good work which her sainted mother began, reports cheering invalids by written messages, and gave \$1.00 for Branch needs. Mrs. J. B. Jordan is sending her HELPER to an invalid and also gave \$1.00. Mrs. Lucy E. H. Hodgdon and Mrs. J. Y. Wheeler gave stamped post cards and a gift of \$1.00. Mrs. Mary J. Tinkham gave useful articles for Sunshine use. Mrs. Eva F. Buker another gift of \$2.00. Mrs. M. J. Ray sent what she called a "little bit of sunshine," but it brightened the home of a needy mother. Mrs. Minnie Bartlett sent in \$1.00. Mrs. Ida M. Hastings also gave us \$1.00 for I. S. S. work.

Miss Aleura T. Allen was the first to remember our Easter work with a gift of \$1.00. We trust that many more gifts will follow, and that every member of our branch will help in spreading Easter sunshine and joy.

Mrs. M. A. Preston of Knoxville, Tenn., after years of patient suffering, has gone to her Heavenly Home. The cheer which radiated from her shut-in life will be greatly missed by a wide circle of those to whom she ministered in love.

Juniors



Suggestive Thank Offering Program

SINGING—"We Praise Thee, O God."

RESPONSIVE READING.

All Repeat in Concert: Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits.

Leader. O give thanks unto the Lord: call upon His name: make known His deeds among the people.

Response. Sing unto Him, sing psalms unto Him: talk of all His wondrous works.

Leader. Bless ye the Lord, all ye His hosts; ye ministers of His, that do His pleasure.

Response. Bless the Lord, all His works in all places of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

Leader. For what great gift should all men be thankful?

Response. God so loved the world that he gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish but have everlasting life. John iii : 16.

Leader. What may we give in addition to our prayers?

Response. Now ye have consecrated yourselves unto the Lord, come near and bring sacrifices and thank offerings into the house of the Lord. II Chron. xxix : 31.

BRIEF PRAYER of thanksgiving by leader, followed by the Lord's Prayer, in concert, and singing (Tune, "America").

Dear Father, wilt Thou bless
And lead in righteousness
Our Mission Band.
Grant that each soul may be
Striving continually
To praise and honor Thee,
God bless our Band.

—Adapted.

TALK BY LEADER—Explaining the Thank Offering, where the children's offering goes and what it does. Show pictures of Sinclair Orphanage, Miss Barnes and Brown Babies; also children starting for Sunday School and in front of Kindergarten Hall. Let each Junior bring some item of interest (Refer to January, February and March HELPERS), and tell how they can help the missionaries and brownies besides sending money from the mite boxes. (See letters from Miss Coe and Miss Gowen about how the dolls, pictures, bags, scrapbooks, etc., help.)

RECITATION.—Ten Little Fingers."

Only ten little fingers! (Holds them
up.)

Not very strong, 'tis true;
Yet there is work for Jesus
Such little hands may do.
What though it be but humble,
Winning no word of praise;
We are but little children
Working in little ways.

Only ten little fingers!

But little things may grow,
And little hands now helpless
Will not be always so,
And if we train them early
Unto His work alone,
They will do greater service
When they are stronger grown.

—Exchange.

READING.—"Sybil's Oratorio." (Leaflet.)

RECITATION.—"The Best She Knew."

There was a little Hindu girl,
She was about so tall, (measuring)
Each morning she had rice to eat,
But didn't eat it all.

Oh, no! she took a little out,
About so much, I think, (holding
out hand)

And gave it to a wooden god
That couldn't eat nor drink.

She laid it down before his face.

And said a little prayer; (clasping
hands)

The idol could not see nor hear,
For her he did not care.

She did the very best she knew,
'Twas what her mother taught her;
She thought the idol old and grim
Could help her little daughter.

I want that little Hindu girl
To love our Lord in glory, (looking
up)

And I'll do all I can to help
Send her "the old, old story."

—From the Missionary Speaker.

HOW DO NATIVE CHRISTIANS GIVE?—Answered by one of the older boys. (See Mr. Collett's article in this HELPER.)

RECITATION.—“The Children's Gifts.”

Like the drops of water falling	Drops enough will make a shower,
Gently from the sky above,	Drops enough will make a rill.
Are the little gifts of children,	And the sparkling drops of water
Given with a child-heart's love.	Many an empty cup may fill.

So the gifts of little children,
Gathered up and then outpoured,
In the name of Christ the Saviour,
Help and comfort may afford.

—Selected.

OPENING OF MITE BOXES.

THANK OFFERING SONG.—(Tune, “Jesus Keep Me Near the Cross.”)

Take the gift, O Saviour, King,	Send Thy gospel far away
Here I come presenting;	To the lands of sorrow;
With my love the gift I bring,	Let the light of God's sweet day
All my heart consenting.	Bring a glad tomorrow.

CHORUS.—Cheerfully, willingly,
Here I bring my off'ring;
Use it for Thy service, Lord,
Banish sin and suff'ring.

—Selected.

PRAYER.—That the love of Jesus Christ may work its wonderful transformation in the lives of the boys and girls in India.

NOTE.—Mite boxes and the story, “Sybil's Oratorio,” can be obtained of Mrs. A. D. Chapman. See her announcement on another page.

For a set of postcard pictures—Sinclair Orphanage, Miss Barnes and Brown Babies—send 5 cents to the Editor of MISSIONARY HELPER, Ocean Park, Me.

“No one can be true to his home duties unless he is true to the duties that lie outside of his home. It is well for us to think of this when we are tempted to misuse a certain overworked adage. ‘Charity begins at home,’ we say. Yes, charity begins at home; but it ceases to be charity if it stays there. No one ever shirks the duty of showing love for those outside his home because of his fidelity to the demands of love within.”

General Subscription Agent's Notes

Recently a young woman was telling me of the splendid success she was having in getting subscriptions for a book, and I asked her how it happened that she was making a success of a business that so many hesitate to even undertake.

"Why," she said, "I believe in my book. I believe it's good for people to have it, and I believe it is better for people to put their money into such a book than to spend it in any other way. Of course when I feel that way about it, I can't help but get people to subscribe."

I happened to think of THE MISSIONARY HELPER while she was speaking, and it occurred to me that our magazine is a most excellent publication for people to have, and I could not think of any better way in which fifty cents could be invested so as to bring in returns in the shape of knowledge of the conditions and needs of other people, and consequent intelligent desire to help meet these needs. Can you?

A. M. MOSHER.

107 Howland St., Boston, Mass.

Later Notes

Delightful letter (Madras, India, Feb. 24) just received from Miss Fenner. Next month you will have the story of her visit to Miss Doe at Assam. . . . Mrs. Kennan, broken in health, was obliged to start for America with the Hamdens. Pray for her and our overburdened missionaries left on the field. Miss Coombs writes: "I'm still improving." . . . Mrs. Clara A. Ricker, of New Hampshire, writes, as chairman of the Thank Offering committee, that \$28,308.26 has come to the treasury through this source alone, in the 23 years of its observance. . . . The Arlington, R. I., church, where Rev. and Mrs. (Lydia Andrews) Francis are happily at work, is planning for a new church building in the near future. It celebrated its 40th anniversary last summer. "We have a fine lot of young people," writes Mrs. Francis, "especially young men. It is the only church I ever heard of where there are often more men out than women." Reports of local, mission and sunshine work, and lists of HELPER subscribers, all indicate a very active and progressive group of workers. . . . Michigan women are especially and naturally interested in the Hillsdale College girl, Miss Ruth Daniels (grand-daughter of the state HELPER agent, Mrs. Reed), whom we all hope will go to India in the fall to represent our W. M. S. There are 13 student volunteers in the college. Four delegates were sent to the convention in Kansas City. The Hillsdale auxiliary is studying "The New America" and "Following the Sunrise." This society is "largely attended, has fine programs, and is full of life and activity."

Contributions

F. B. WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY

Receipts for February, 1914

MAINE		
Dover and Foxcroft Aux, dues	\$ 7 75	
East Hebron. C R	1 35	
Gray, F B S S	1 25	
Lewiston, Main St Aux, Miss Coombs' salary	7 00	
Ocean Park Aux, Christine M. Davis, CR Mrs Mary Wade for Miss Coombs' salary 1.00; for Storer 1.00: C R .75	2 75	
Otisfield, F B Conf Coll	4 68	
Sebec and Exeter Conf Coll	5 00	
West Lebanon Aux' Dearborn Fund for F M	7 77	
NEW HAMPSHIRE		
Farmington, Rev and Mrs D A Gannon for HELPER Shares	5 10	
Franklin S S, Primary Dept	4 10	
Hampton, Pearl Seekers, 2 shares Miss Barnes' salary	8 00	
Pearl Seekers, for Storer	10 00	
Pearl Seekers, General work	7 00	
Lakeport Aux. Cole Fund for Widows' Home	12 50	
Loudon Ladies' Aid	5 00	
Suncook, Clara M Warner for Nat worker	5 00	
MASSACHUSETTS		
Lowell, Chelmsford St F B Church Aux, for Nat teacher	6 25	
NEW YORK		
Ames, M B A Harter for Bal Sch Bldg Brooklyn, Eva F Buker, toward outfit and passage for new Missionary	10 00	
Morton, F B Church Woman's Society	25 00	
Tioga, Q M for Nat teacher	5 00	
PENNSYLVANIA		
Jenkintown, Mrs D C Barrus, for Zen teacher, Balasore	2 50	
MICHIGAN		
Algansse, Dr Bachelor 2.90; H M 2.90; Stor 1.45	7 25	
Bankers Aux, Dr Bachelor 1.00; H M 1.00; Stor .50	2 50	
Clifford, Mrs Phoebe Niles, Dr Bachelor .40; H M .40; Stor .20	1 00	
Cass and Berien Q M Coll, Dr Bachelor 4.33; H M 4.33; Stor 2.00	10 66	
Fairfield Aux, Dr Bachelor 2.80; H M 2.80; Stor 1.40	7 00	
Hillsdale Aux, Dr Bachelor 4.00; H M 4.00; Stor 2.00	10 00	
Kingston Aux, Dr Bachelor 2.00; H M 2.00; Sto 1.00	5 00	
Q M, Dr Bachelor 1.60; H M 1.60; Stor .80	4 00	
North Reading Aux, Dr Bachelor 4.52; H M 4.52; Stor 2.26	11 30	
North Rome Aux, Dr Bachelor 1.30; H M 1.30; Stor .65	3 25	
Onsted Aux, Dr Bachelor .96; H M .96; Stor .48	2 40	
Paw Paw, Leonia Barton, Dr Bachelor .80; H M .80; Stor .40	2 00	
West Cambria Aux, Dr Bachelor 1.20; H M 1.20; Stor .60	3 00	
MINNESOTA		
Huntley Aux	25 00	
Madelia Aux, on apport	20 00	
Madelia Baptist S S for Miss Barnes' salary	4 00	
Verona Aux, 50.00 General work; 5.00 Stor	55 00	
Winnebago Aux For 7.50; Home 7.50	15 00	
Winnebago Q M, Col	5 11	
(Note—Life members for Minnesota, Mrs Dora Underhill, Blue Earth, and Mrs Cora Lane, Winnebago)		
IOWA		
Central City Aux, on apport, For 10.00; Home 10.00	20 00	
CALIFORNIA		
Concord, James A Dyer, Betsey French Dyer Memorial for "Jhumpie" S O	25 00	
MISCELLANEOUS		
Brewster Scholarship	20 27	
General Fund	54 01	
Hanson School, Balasore	5 00	
Sinclair Orphanage	25 00	
Storer College	28 01	
Porter Memorial	25 00	
Widows' Home	20 00	
Postage	05	
Total receipts for February, 1914	\$ 584 61	
Total receipts for February, 1913	467 13	
EDYTH R. PORTER, Treas.		
Per May Malvern, Assistant.		
47 Andover St., Peabody, Mass.		

FORM OF BEQUEST

I give and bequeath the sum of—to the Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society, incorporated under the laws of the State of Maine.